Penn Jones is a Revealor

Anita Dickason is a Revealor and here is what I learned about Penn Jones Jr, a name I see frequently. I find he was one of the primary journalist critical of the Warren Commission much his work from the earliest days of his research have now been confirmed.

It has been a huge breakthrough reading her book that explains how Lee Bowers was, the documents on him and other authors like Penn Jones and Mark Lane as well as government investigory bodies that have used his testimony, that testimony and other information provided in a two sided way in her book.

For a reader like myself (Edward Paul Donegan) who knew little of the JFK assasination theories in the time frame of the assassination author Anita Dickson provides the one of the most centreal dives directly into the history and figures of the events that ca be found.

I see the name alot. Penn Jones and his article on whether Charles Harrelson and one of the Hobos is the same guy.

Here is what I learn about him after finding him through Anita Dickason and in her book Rush To Conspiracy.

In the discharge of our duty as a newspaper editor, we must do everything possible to bring into some intelligible whole ALL the events surrounding the assassination of President John F. Kennedy.

Inquiry is the life blood of truth, and the careful report of inquiry is the newspaperman’s cross and grail.

But grails are no longer attractive, and journalism is so timid and weak. How else account for the almost total disregard on the part of the national press of the many persons—missing, murdered, or met with death strangely— who were related to the tragedy in Dallas.

The material of this book first ran as a series in The Midlothian (Texas) Mirror. Further articles will appear periodically. We expect to work on the assassination for the rest of our lives—not that any action will be taken, but in the hope that historians may be able to point a more accurate ringer.

When we planned this series beginning at the time of the Jack Ruby trial, we felt the Warren Commission should remain in existence for at least five years. When the Commission made its Report and disbanded, we felt it should be reopened.

Now we doubt such action would be profitable other than to add more whitewash to the already thick coat.

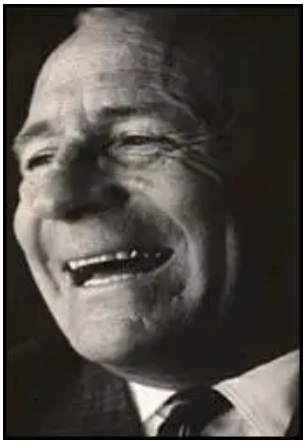
We do not have all the answers. But after spending' several thousand hours knocking on doors, asking questions, meanwhile reading the Report, we believe audacious actions were taken by the Commission lawyers and the Chairman obfuscating the evidence left after President Kennedy, Tippit, and Oswald were killed.

We are convinced some of the instigators of the assassination were people of the lowest sort. On their own merits, none of them would gain an invitation to your home. For the most part they were bribe takers, punks, pimps, homosexuals, perverts, and cheap gamblers. They have now gained a large amount of respectability. And until they are brought to justice, will grow more dangerous.

We thank the dedicated few who have helped in assembling the facts presented. They must have shed the mm hot tears of despair this writer could not hold back. These workers came from many walks of life—with no hope of reward. There were only two in Dallas who would aid us, and for obvious reasons, we do not name them.

- Penn Jonas Jr.

William Penn Jones Jr. winner of the Lovejoy award for courageous reporting



https://spartacus-educational.com/JFKjonesP.htm

Elijah Parish Lovejoy, the son of a Congregational minister, and brother of Owen Lovejoy, was born in Albion, Maine, on 9th November, 1802. After graduating from Waterville College in 1826, he moved to St. Louis, Missouri, where he established a school before attending the Princeton Theological Seminary.

In 1834 Lovejoy became the pastor of the Presbyterian Church in St. Louis. He started a religious newspaper, the St. Louis Observer, where he advocated the abolition of slavery. In 1836 Lovejoy published a full account of the lynching of an African American in St. Louis and the subsequent trial that acquitted the mob leaders. This critical report angered some local people and in July, 1836, his press was destroyed by a white mob.

Unable to publish his newspaper in St. Louis, Lovejoy moved to Alton, Illinois where he became an active member of the local Anti-Slavery Society. He also began editing the Alton Observer and continued to advocate the end of slavery.

Three times Lovejoy's printing press was seized by white mobs thrown into the Mississippi River. Lovejoy wrote in his paper: "We distinctly avow it to be our settled purpose, never, while life lasts, to yield to this new system of attempting to destroy, by means of mob violence, the right of conscience, the freedom of opinion, and of the press."

On 7th November, 1837, Lovejoy received another press from the Ohio Anti-Slavery Society. When local slave-owners heard about the arrival of the new machine, they decided to destroy it. A group of his friends attempted to protect it, but during the attack, Lovejoy was shot dead.

Elijah Parish Lovejoy was America's first martyr to freedom of the press. In 1952 the Elijah Parish Lovejoy Award was established and it is given to a member of the newspaper profession who continues the Lovejoy heritage of fearlessness and freedom.

William Penn Jones Jr. retrieved from Spartacus Educational and copied or modified to here

William Penn Jones, the son of sharecroppers, was born in Annona, Texas, on 15th October, 1914. He was a hobo during the Great Depression and then worked his way through the University of Texas at Austin by working in various unskilled occupations.

He joined the United States Army and served in all the major campaigns in Europe during the Second World War. By the time he left the army he had reached the rank of captain.

In 1946 Jones purchased the local newspaper, Midlothian Mirror (circulation - 810) for $4,000. Jones campaigned for increased spending on black schools. His liberal opinions caused controversy and his attacks on the John Birch Society resulted in his office being firebombed. He was later the recipient of the Elijah Parish Lovejoy Award for courageous journalism.

In 1963 Jones became involved in investigating the assassination of John F. Kennedy. A fellow researcher, Gary Mack, later explained: "Penn was one of the first generation of researchers who felt the government was behind the assassination - probably a conspiracy involving military intelligence... He always thought LBJ was behind it somehow." He was also the author of several books on the

assassination: Forgive My Grief I (1966), Forgive My Grief II (1967), Forgive My Grief III (1974), and Forgive My Grief VI (1976).

Jones sold the Midlothian Mirror in 1974. However, he continued to publish the newsletter, The Continuing Inquiry. Every year, on the anniversary of the assassination, Jones held a memorial service at Dealey Plaza.

According to Gary Mack:"Penn was one of the first generation of researchers who felt the government was behind the assassination - probably a conspiracy involving military intelligence. He always thought LBJ was behind it somehow."

In 1995 the Coalition on Political Assassinations presented Jones, Harold Weisberg, Josiah Thompson and Mary Ferrell with the Sylvia Meagher Lifetime Achievement Award in honour of their ground breaking and persistent work in pursuit of the truth.

William Penn Jones died in a nursing home in Alvarado, Texas, on 25th January, 1998.

John Simkin and team

Penn Jones Jr. retrieved from Wikipedia and copied or modified to here

Jones was born in Lane's Chapel, Texas. He was one of eight children born to William Penn Jones, a sharecropper, and his wife Gussie Earline Jones (née Browning). Three of his siblings died in infancy. The family later bought a farm in Annona, Texas. After graduating from Clarksville High School in 1932, Jones attended Magnolia A& M Junior College for less than two years.

In 1935, he transferred to the University of Texas at Austin. It was there that Jones met an economic professor who he later credited with for influencing him to become a liberal. While at UT, Jones took law classes with classmates Henry Wade and John Connally. Wade later become the District Attorney in Dallas while Connolly would later become the 39th Governor of Texas. Both men were figures in the assassination of John F. Kennedy.

In 1933, Jones joined the Texas National Guard. In October 1940, he was called to active duty to fight in World War II.[4] He served in 36th Infantry Division in the European theater of World War II.[2] He retired from the Guard in 1963 upon which Texas governor John Connally promoted him to the rank of Brevet Brigadier General.

On January 25, 1998, Jones died of Alzheimer's disease in an Alvarado, Texas nursing home at the age of 83.[1] His funeral was held at the St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Waxahachie, Texas.

He is survived by his wife and two sons, a brother, Douglas Jones, a sister, Ruby Nell Peek, and two grandchildren.

In 1978, the *House Select Committee on Assassinations (HSCA)* initiated an investigation on the circumstances of the death of twenty-one persons identified by various authors as connected to the Kennedy assassination.

Bowerswas #4 on the Library of *Congress Congressional Research Service* report titled "*Analysis of Reports and Data Bearing on Circumstances of Death of Twenty- one Individuals Connected with the Assassination of President John F. Kennedy.*"

Two authors were cited in the report, Penn Jones, Jr. *Forgive My Grief, II (1967* L and Richard Lewis, *The Scavengers and Critics of the Warren Report* (1967)

Penn Jones, Jr. owned the *Midlothian Mirror* newspaper in Midlothian, TX and was also the editor. He was an outspoken critic of the Warren Commission and believed the government was behind the assassination of President Kennedy.

Jones gained national recognition for his opinions. He wrote four books, *Forgive My Grief, volumes 1-4*, about individuals involved in the investigation of the Kennedy assassination, including the circumstances of their deaths.

https://digitalcollections-baylor.quartexcollections.com/Documents/Detail/charles-v.-harrelson-andor-the-tall-tramp-and-russell-d.-matthews-by-gary-mack/676620>

PENN JONES' THE CONTINUING INQUIRY

VOLUME V, NUMBER 12 JULY 22, 1981

CHARLES V. HARRELSON AND/OR THE TALL TRAMP AND RUSSELL D. MATTHEWS by Gary Mack

Last month's TCI revealed the strong physical resemblance between suspected killer Charles Harrelson and the "Tall Tramp" in Dealey Plaza shortly after JFK was killed. Respected critic J. Gary Shaw volunteered to write of Harrelson's connection to Jack Ruby through Russell Douglas Matthews, his alleged idol, but time and circumstances have intervened. Instead, Gary agreed a condensation of previous TCI articles would suffice, since the relevant Matthews information has not substantially increased.

1-22-78 THE CIA'S CASTRO PLOTS: HUDKINS, HUNT AND THE DALLAS UNDERWORLD
by J. Gary Shaw and Larry R. Harris

Lonnie Hudkins, who claimed to have worked for H. L. Hunt, claimed the CIA tried to recruit Hudkins, Matthews and two others to assassinate Fidel Castro. Both declined. A "questionable source" told Penn [illegible]ies and Gary Shaw that he, Matthews and Jack Ruby witnessed the JFK assassination from the SW corner of Houston and Commerce; Ruby then walked off toward the Dallas Morning News building two blocks south. Dallas Police Chief Jesse Curry is known to have termed Matthews "an undersirable citizen" in 1961.

Matthews' attorney (in a personal interview in which his name was not to be used) said Matthews was "a local godfather" and "probably the closest thing to the Mafia we've ever seen in this town." Through that same attorney, Matthews denied knowing Hudkins and denied any approach to murder Castro. Hudkins, who knew Ruby and H. L. Hunt, also knew George McGann, well-known in the Dallas underworld and killed in a gangland murder in Lubbock in 1970. Matthews also knew McGann; in fact, he was the best man when McGann married Beverly Oliver.

1-22-80 HOW TO CONDUCT AN INVESTIGATION WITHOUT REALLY TRYING
by J. Gary Shaw

Beverly Oliver, now known as the "Babushka Lady," worked for Jack Ruby as a waitress until a few weeks before the assassination. She filmed the assassination from the south side of Elm Street at a point that undoubtedly showed the knoll gunman at the time of the fatal shot. By this time she was working in the restaurant next door to the Carousel Club and that's where two men, who identified themselves as either FBI or Secret Service, found her and confiscated the undeveloped film. She later identified a photo of Regis Kennedy as one of the men. Kennedy was the FBI agent in charge of Carlos Marcello's New Orleans activity. According to the HSCA, Kennedy apparently found little of interest in the tomato salesman. The

SAME GUY?

Charles Harrelson, convicted hit man, is seen at left in a recent photo. Harrelson claims to have been involved in the JFK assassination. A comparison of Harrelson with photo of the Dealey Plaza Tall Tramp at right shows certain strong similarities: (a) pronounced neck wrinkle just below adam's apple; (b) remarkably similar ear, especially at the point of the two highlights; (c) slight depression in cheek; (d) unusual fold of skin near chin; (e) slight depression of upper cheek near eye; (f) scar or slight depression above right eyebrow; (g) very similar shape of nose; (h) closely matching hairline.
Is Harrelson the Tall Tramp? What do you think?

Photogrammetry by Jack White

It turns out he was right, based on new evidence and deathbed confessions

ON NOVEMBER 22, 1963, your territory expanded. You stepped from one dusty little community outside of Dallas into the world.

You were sitting in the Dallas Trade Mart at noon that day, waiting for the President of the United States to arrive for a luncheon. While you waited, the President was assassinated a few miles away.

You dedicated the rest of your newspaper career to finding out who really killed John F. Kennedy.

YOU NEVER believed that Oswald did it. You never believed the Warren Commission report.

You travelled at your own expense from one end of the country to the other, tracking down leads. You wrote three books and published them, again, at your own expense and went broke in the process.

You were called a fool and a nut and even a drunk (You could belt down straight Bourbon better than anyone I ever knew and not even show it.) by those who disagreed with you.

You popped up on television and radio shows, on college campuses, all over, trying to make one very large community, the United States oi America, "realize the duties that went along with their rights as citizens of the greatest democracy on earth."

… …

Forgive My Grief By PENN JONES, JR.

Cover is Squire Haskins photo of Dealey Plaza taken November 23, 1963 with an Elaine de Kooning painting superimposed.

PUBLISHED AND COPYRIGHTED, 1974 by PENN JONES, JR.

Forgive my grief for one removed,

Thy creature, whom I found so fair.

I trust he lives in thee, and there I find him worthier to be loved.

- IN MEMORIAM ALFRED LORD TENNYSON

DEDICATION To Donna and her daughters.

PREFACE

From Editor Rick Friedman's column in The StarTribune of Tinley Park, 111., October 10, 1974.

Penn, I picked up my copy of the Midlothian (Tex.) Mirror this week an era ended for me.

It ended with a simple front-page announcement:

"Thanks, Midlothian. This is the last issue of the Midlothian Mirror with Penn Jones Jr. as editor. Mr. and Mrs. Barham Alderdice are the new owners and operators. We urge our readers and advertisers to be as loyal to them as you have been to usWe are very grateful for our 29 years (less two months) at the head of this weekly. We haven't accomplished much, but we sure had our time at bat." YOU SURE DID, Penn. And you played one hell of a ball game.

It was a ball game I began watching back in July 1963, when you and I first got together at the International Conference of Weekly Newspaper Editors. Up to that point, you had never heard of

ICWNE and most of us at the conference had never heard if you.

ICWNE gave you its Elijah Parish Lovejoy award for courage in journalism. We were to continue hearing of you from then on—on radio and television and in national magazines, including the 21page cover story about you in "Ramparts."

YOU WON THE Lovejoy award for a battle you had waged with the John Birch society which included two physical assaults on you and the fire bombing of your newspaper plant.

In one of those fights, you flew through a plate glass door with the leader of the local John Birch society. He weighed 190 pounds and stood 6-2. You weighed 130 pounds and stood 5-2. You were sitting on him. choking him, when they pulled you off.

He went to the hospital because you bit him on the hand.

I REMEMBER what you said back there in 1963 on receiving the Courage in Journalism award:

"Sometimes the little publishers need encouragement because it gets pretty lonely down there. I had been fighting 17 years and was about ready to give up. I couldn't even help elect a man to the school board. But maybe that award makes me think I'll stick around another 17 years."

You stuck around for another 11 years, Penn. I'll settle for that. It's been one hell of an 11 years, and you've touched a lot of lives deeply, including mine and my family's.

I REMEMBER what you told me 11 years ago at the conference: how you had joined the Army in 1940 as a technical sergeant and had come home five years later as a major with a Bronze star.

You came home from Italy with something far more important. You explained it this way:

"I felt that from what I had seen of the world—of war and misery—if my friends had not died in vain then somebody had a terrific job to do of explaining the task in front of us, to insure any type of peace. I had decided to run a newspaper so that I could make at least one community realize the duties that went along with their rights as citizens of the greatest democracy on earth."

It was 1945 when you bought the *Midlothian Mirror*, a broken-down, two-year-old newspaper, for $4,000.

ON NOVEMBER 22, 1963, your territory expanded. You stepped from one dusty little community outside of Dallas into the world.

You were sitting in the Dallas Trade Mart at noon that day, waiting for the President of the United States to arrive for a luncheon. While you waited, the President was assassinated a few miles away.

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YOU NEVER believed that Oswald did it. You never believed the Warren Commission report.

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You were called a fool and a nut and even a drunk (You could belt down straight Bourbon better than anyone I ever knew and not even show it.) by those who disagreed with you.

You popped up on television and radio shows, on college campuses, all over, trying to make one very large community, the United States oi America, "realize the duties that went along with their rights as citizens of the greatest democracy on earth."

AND THROUGH it all, you never lost your sense of humor (I never knew anyone who could laugh as hard at his own jokes-) or your humility. You never saw yourself as a superstar of the anti-establishment.

In fact, you were the most unlikely superstar imaginable: a bald man in his fifties with a wrinkled face and a warmth that made most people like you immediately.

You never had to shout to make a point. You talked and people listened, at least some people did.

But there was always that East Texas toughness behind your eyes.

I won't go into your theories on the Kennedy assassination. If people want to know about them, they can order your three "Forgive My Grief" books. You have thousands of unsold copies left.

SOMETIME DURING those "assassination investigation" years, I asked you what you were trying to accomplish. You said, "If somewhere up the line, ■years from now, some historian looks at even a little bit of what I've put down in print and makes use of it to get the truth, everything I've done was worth it."

It was worth it, Penn.

Your lonely pursuit of the truth has set the standard for those of us who chase it for a living.

You've more than lived up to the promise you made to those friends of yours who died in the hills of Italy some 30 years ago

I love you, Penn. Because you represent the best of what gives "this greatest democracy on earth*' a chance to work.

… …

INTRODUCTION

In the foreword of Volume I of FORGIVE MY GRIEF, published in 1966, we felt the Warren Commission had taken “audacious action by Commission lawyers and the Chairman in obfuscating the evidence . . .”

In Volume II, 1967, we said “the conclusions of the Warren Commission are a gigantic fraud . .

In Volume III, 1969, we stated that the “military power grab was the real key behind the assassination of President Kennedy . . We named President Lyndon Johnson as one of the conspirators.

This is our fourth volume, and we find the vast amount of evidence still available for investigators is overwhelming. A century from now historians will criticize us for doing such a poor job of research. We plead guilty and ask for meitiful understanding.

It is quite an undertaking for a weekly newspaper to publish a book. We have no national circulation; the coverage we receive in the mass media is 99% derisive.

We feel it should be reported that our publication losses have been sizable. Stories about the “buffs” being in this work “to make money” get a bit sickening at times. If this really were a money grabbing scheme, there certainly would be more people at work on this case.

Encouragement has come from our family, and from a few brave youth who want to continue efforts to unravel the conspiracy.

Editing a liberal weekly newspaper in Texas the past twenty-nine years was a joyous burden—that is, until November 22, 1963. From that date, it soon became clear that a sophisticated military dictatorship has destroyed our democracy and has us all in a death grip.

Now let us all pray that this is a horrible nightmare.

INTRODUCTION

There are two people in Texas, besides my wife, who have materially assisted with the work in this book. Recently Gary Shaw of Cleburne, Texas gave his permission to be listed as a contributor to this book. We are

grateful for his tireless efforts. The other person, upon request, remains nameless.

PENN JONES, JR. December 2. 1974

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1

A Sign From On High

March 5, 1970

Many people who cannot face the truth about the assassination of President John Kennedy still like to refer to the long list of “strange coincidences" associated with the assassination. We think the activities below should be recalled to be added to the endless list.

Maybe the feverish activity of six persons who were closely related has no connection with the assassination, but we feel their movements should be recalled. Marina Oswald was to testify later that her husband went out and purchased a newspaper on the morning of April 24, 1963. He took off by bus for New Orleans that same day and is next seen in New Orleans five days later.

Mike and Ruth Paine moved Marina into their home on that April 24th, then took off for San Antonio for five days—leaving a stranger who spoke only Russian alone in their home.

Mr. and Mrs. George DeMohrenschildt, whose information always seemed to be a little better, left Dallas on April 19, 1963. He may have been rushed away due to the strange death of his next door neighbor, Dr. William T. Wolf who burned to death in his apartment on that day. General Edwin Walker said he suspected Wolf with relation to the Walker shooting attempt.

On April 23, 1963, Vice President Lyndon Johnson made a round of appearances in Dallas,

2

FORGIVE MY GRIEF IV

including a stop for a press conference at The Dallas Times Herald in which he predicted President Kennedy would visit Texas later in the year. Johnson gave the general schedule which included a Dallas luncheon.

During the day’s activities, Johnson spoke to 2,000 business and civic leaders in the Crystal Ball Room of the Baker Hotel. Included in Lyndon’s remarks, according to page 22 of The TimesHerald of April 24, are the quoted paragraphs:

He said the President of the United States is like a pilot and the election is when the nation picks an airplane and a pilot for the next four years.

COMMON DANGER

Once you pick him, and you’re flying across the water in bad weather, don’t go up and open the door and try to knock him in the head. He’s the only pilot you have and if the plane goes down, you go with it.

“At least wait until next November be* fore you shoot him down.”

November 1963 was not a Presidential election year! Did this man who had been an office holder for twenty-five years forget his election calendar?

…